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## ENTRE NOUS.

In carrying out our promise of publishing an Original Continued Story every five or six weeks of 1882, the following stories have already been published since January 1:

- I.  
**BEAU GRAY;**  
OR,  
**GETTING HIS LIVING.**  
BY OLIVER OPTIC.
- II.  
**BEN'S NUGGET;**  
OR,  
**A BOY'S SEARCH FOR FORTUNE.**  
BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.
- III.  
**A BOY HERO;**  
OR,  
**FIGHTING TO WIN.**  
BY EDWARD S. ELLIS.

THESE THREE STORIES, if published in book form, would have cost at least \$1 each, or \$3; the price of THE WEEKLY GLOBE being only \$1 per year, it thus becomes evident that we have already returned to each subscriber of January threefold his subscription price, to say nothing of the Agricultural and Ladies' Departments, each of which is worth more than the price of the paper for one year. THESE THREE STORIES were written expressly for THE GLOBE, and were to be secured only by subscription for the paper previous to their publication. Those who failed to subscribe then cannot secure copies of them by subscribing now, as the stereotype plates have been destroyed. But

JUST AS GOOD STORIES,  
AND BETTER, if money will secure them, will continue to be given regularly every five or six weeks; so that any one by subscribing now will be certain of receiving in stories alone MANY TIMES MORE than his money's worth.

A NEW STORY,  
**DUNN BROWN AND HIS DOUBLE,**  
BY OLIVER OPTIC,

began last week. As arrangements to that end have been perfected, back numbers will be supplied to all who subscribe within four weeks from this date.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.  
NOW IS THE TIME TO RENEW.

ANOTHER NEW STORY  
is in active preparation, and will be announced shortly.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.  
NOW IS THE TIME TO RENEW.

## RENEW AT ONCE.

During the month of May more subscriptions will expire than in any month of 1882. We therefore kindly request subscribers to examine the date upon their papers, and to remit at once if their subscription has nearly expired, in order that their names may not be removed from the mailing list. A prompt remittance will ensure them against loss of a single copy of Oliver Optic's great story.

Club agents will kindly look over the names of their subscribers, and, if any subscriptions have expired, personally solicit their renewal.

## Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, MAY 9, 1882.

## HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

The Weekly Globe is sent everywhere in the United States and Canada, one year, free of postage, for only \$1 00; 6 copies for only \$5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order, registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, through a bank convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three cents.

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers, all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and state. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full.

Every notice to discontinue should give the town, county and state, and the name of the person to whom copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of expense.

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## THE REVOLUTION IN IRELAND.

Mr. Gladstone's change of heart is complete, if we are to judge it by the sweeping and startling changes in his policy. The three members of Parliament who he had kept in jail for over six months took their seats Thursday, and had the satisfaction of listening to Mr. Gladstone's savage and vicious attack on the minister and venting his rage on the Irish people. Then came the announcement that the once-armed patriot, Michael Davitt, had been released from Portland prison. The "back-track" policy reached its highest point when the convict cell was opened and the organizer of the Land League set free. The political race which the new measures are creating is somewhat bewildering to steady and sober minds. Scarcely has a change of policy been so sudden, and never has the change been put into effect with such headlong rapidity. Mr. Gladstone seems determined on paralyzing the opposition by a series of stunning blows administered in such quick succession that their force cannot be resisted. He is playing a desperate game and he will play every card for all it is worth.

It was a prime necessity to the inauguration of the new policy that Mr. Forster should leave the cabinet. Gladstone saw that, and hesitated not a moment to throw his old political ally overboard. He knew that to incur Mr. Forster's hostility meant the alienation of a certain element in the Liberal party. And so he cast about for a compensating influence, and discovered Sir Frederick Cavendish. Sir Frederick is a representative Whig, a son of the Duke of Devonshire, one of the largest individual landowners in the kingdom, and a brother of the Marquis of Hartington, the present secretary of state for India. The compliment paid to this powerful and representative family in giving its two leading sons seats in the Imperial Council Chamber is expected to offset any disaffection which Forster's retirement might produce. With the exception of Mr. Goschen, the late secretary has so far failed to seduce any leading Liberal from his allegiance to the prime minister. The conciliatory policy is expected also to bring the Irish members closer to the government, and to secure their votes on test questions where the ministry's existence may be jeopardized. Mr. Gladstone has, therefore, laid his plans well and deeply, and it remains to be seen whether they will succeed.

The Irish are truly grateful for the opportunity to get rid of Forster and Cowper. Of this Mr. Gladstone may feel assured: He cannot restore peace and contentment to Ireland by any measure short of full and ample justice. He has tried half-way measures and they have failed; he has tried coercion and that has failed. He must introduce a bill dealing radically with the land system, and he must let the people of Ireland have the largest liberty for holding meetings and openly discussing the measures which the government may deem it wise to offer. Revolutions never go backwards. They must progress. Our hands are not tied. The Republic, and its liberty and freedom, are the only things that England must learn from this war. It is not safe to turn back the hands on the face of the clock of time, that human progress cannot be checked by the methods employed in the days of Henry and Elizabeth, and that the new generation which Ireland has produced and is producing is ready to keep step to the music of universal freedom, and to fight her battles with the weapons which modern civilization has forged.

## THE ASSASSINATIONS.

Nihilism has invaded Ireland. An agitation which rested on a high moral basis, which challenged the respect of the civilized world by the fairness and constitutionality of its methods, has been arrested by the cowardly blow of the assassin. The dagger and the bludgeon have been brought in to complicate the relations between two races which had reached a settlement of existing differences by civilized methods; crime has superseded argument; law and order have given place to brute force; ignorant rage and hate have been pushed to the front to the exclusion of argument; the forces of civilization have been paralyzed, and civil society is astounded. The man who struck down Cavendish is a conspirator, not against England, but against Ireland. The dagger which pierced the new secretary's body dealt a deadly blow to Irish progress. No self-respecting Irishman, no Irishman who has the welfare of his country at heart can read the news of the assassination without feeling that a blot has been put on the escutcheon of his race. No lover of human liberty can escape the conviction that the cause he so consistently advocated has been sadly and seriously damaged by the Phoenix Park murders; no honest man can uphold the deed or harbor an excuse for its perpetrators.

What was the motive? This is the grave question which is pressing for settlement. It is the question which every thinking man asked himself yesterday on reading the startling news from Dublin. *Cui bono?* For whose interest was the assassination committed? Who will benefit by it? Let us calmly look over these questions. Only two classes of people in Ireland can derive any advantage from the murder of the crown's representatives. These are the irreconcilable advocates of physical force in the ranks of the Irish Nationalists, and the Tory landlords. Assuming that the assassinations were the result of an organized movement and not the work of cranks, one of these elements is responsible. Which? At present it is impossible to say, and for obvious reasons we hope it will not be fastened on either, but prove to have been the mad folly of cranks.

There is a large element in the Land League movement opposed to any peaceful settlement with England, or any adjustment of the difficulty which does not recognize Ireland's right to absolute separation. In America these men are chiefly represented by O'Donovan Rossa, John Devoy, and Patrick Ford. They want

into the Land League for the purpose of capturing it for the purpose of turning it into a revolutionary organization. The old Fenian elements, the clan na gael elements and the wild, unthinking Socialist, Communist and Nihilist masses followed. Their platform has consisted of denunciations of England, claims to the possession of the lands of Ireland without compensation to present owners, an assertion of the justice and legality of any methods by which these principles could be asserted. Their weapons have been dynamite, assassination, intimidation and hatred of everything English. To these men a peaceful settlement meant political death. If Ireland accepted the new policy and settled down to the enjoyment and realization of an era of prosperity under beneficent laws and a new theory of British rule, their occupation was gone; the cause for which they had sacrificed their lives would be postponed. It is possible that the extreme wing of this section of the Irish people is responsible for the double assassination in Dublin, but we trust such will not prove to be the case.

There is another element that will derive benefit from the turmoil caused by the murders. The landlords have for months been forced to believe that if the government abandoned them they must leave the island. This applies chiefly to the smaller owners who impose rack-rents and squeeze every shilling out of the tenants which the land they till produces. The failure of a conciliatory policy would reunite English sentiment in favor of coercive measures. Coercive measures mean protection for the landlords.

One of these elements must be responsible for the murders of Cavendish and Burke, if we are to assume that they were the work of sane men. Both are enemies of Ireland. Both will derive advantages from the check put upon the new policy of the present government.

The duty of the Land League at home and in the United States is plain and simple. It must denounce the assassinations openly and earnestly. It must give its assistance to the authorities in hunting down the butchers and bringing them to speedy justice. It must proclaim its freedom from any connection with the men who would use assassination as a political weapon. It must place itself squarely on the platform which it has always held the world it occupied—the platform of intelligent agitation and free and fair discussion. It must rebuke the men who would import the methods of the Nihilists, who would blacken the fair name of Ireland by deeds of blood, who would turn back a revolution and block the wheels of enlightened progress. Whatever may be the fate of ministers or cabinets the Irish party must stand before the world with clean hands.

Assassination has no place in the Irish agitation. It has no place in the economy of modern progress. The men who are responsible for it should be followed to the end of the earth; none of their pursuers should be more vigilant than the sons of Ireland who wish their country well and desire to see her free, prosperous and happy.

## OUR NATIONAL WEALTH.

The marvellous growth of the American Republic in wealth and influence since its establishment has been a subject of universal wonderment, and yet few except those who make financial topics a study have any conception of the magnitude of the results which have been achieved by the industrious people of this country. As a nation the United States has grown up. When our forefathers prophesied that the country would be, it is today; its resources have been developed as they foresaw that would be, and we are now a rich and powerful nation. The first half of the present century there was a steady growth in population and an increase in our wealth, but during the last half the judicious handling of capital has resulted in a marvellous development of our material resources. How rich the country was in the early years of our history, and the rate of the increase of our wealth, is admirably set forth in an article of the current number of the International Review. But the increase according to the writer, that in spite of the immense immigration to our shores the rate of the increase of wealth has been in excess of that of population. In the first place, the only complete valuation of real estate ever taken prior to 1850 was in 1798, when it showed a total of \$620,000,000. In 1850, the writer believes, that being the first attempt made by the general government to obtain the total valuation, the figures are not reliable, but the total assessed valuation of the real and personal estate in 1850 was \$1,084,590,005; in 1870, \$1,478,988,732; in 1880, \$1,902,755,893.

The census returns, however, show that the total valuation for 1850 was \$7,135,780,228; in 1860, \$16,159,616,068; in 1870, \$30,068,518,507; in 1880, \$40,000,000,000. These true valuations give one a good idea of the wonderful increase of wealth during the last three decades. It is said that the amount of specie is of very little value as an indication of the national wealth. Statistics in regard to the specie production are very vague, but it is interesting to note that "Mr. Knapp, the controller of the currency, quotes an old estimate made for the year 1770 of \$4,000,000. For 1791 estimates range from \$9,000,000 to \$16,000,000. In 1821 the amount may be given with greater confidence as between \$18,000,000 and \$20,000,000. An estimate by Tucker places the amount in 1841 at \$57,500,000, while in 1879 Mr. Burdard places the amount at \$398,641,683, and in 1880 at \$501,555,711. These figures, if they indicate anything, show a rate of increase of nearly or quite 5000 per cent. since the beginning of the century."

In investigating this subject the writer has been quoted with as data for his deductions the imports and exports, custom-house duties, capital invested in banking, tonnage employed in foreign trade, etc.; but it must be remembered that their average only represents the approximate condition of the country's resources. From tabular statements we glean that from 1800 to 1880 the expenses of the government increased. Figures are used from \$10,000,000 to \$294,000,000, bank capital from \$31,000,000 to \$660,000,000; bank circulation from \$10,000,000 to \$343,000,000; net imports from \$49,000,000 to \$741,000,000; domestic exports from \$57,000,000 to \$833,000,000; custom duties from \$8,000,000 to \$182,000,000; tonnage employed in American trade from 807 to 15,240. The increase of the expenses of the government from \$93,000,000 in 1860 to \$293,000,000 in 1870 was, of course, due to the war. The following table approximate the statistics for the several decades, with the decennial rates of increase, the population, its rate of increase and the per capita valuation, is interesting:

Decades.	Population.	Rate of Increase.	Per capita valuation.
1800.	3,929,214	5.308,483	\$3.38
1810.	5,308,483	33.8	\$3.38
1820.	9,368,829	33.8	\$3.38
1830.	12,860,292	33.8	\$3.38
1840.	17,069,453	33.8	\$3.38
1850.	23,191,871	33.8	\$3.38
1860.	31,443,321	33.8	\$3.38
1870.	38,555,793	33.8	\$3.38
1880.	50,000,000	33.8	\$3.38

From the above table a good idea of the progress we have made as a nation can be formed. Nor is the country destined to stop here. Labor-saving machinery is constantly being invented, railroad extensions are opening new markets for agricultural and manufacturing products, the mineral resources are

being developed, the waste lands of the country are being reclaimed and will soon be peopled at the rate of the present immigration, and the judicious outlay of capital must have a beneficial effect upon our future.

## BLAINE AND BLAIR.

The examination of Senator Blair of New Hampshire before the foreign affairs committee of the Senate confirms the public suspicion raised by Blaine's wriggling, that the Peruvian company was a huge job, in which unscrupulous public officials were interested, and for whose promotion and successful advancement they were prepared to use their high positions in the service of the country. It is on record that Mr. Blair instructed his ministers at Santiago and Lima to work for Shipperd's claim, that he sent instructions just about as Mr. Shipperd wanted him to send them, that he committed the support of his despatches to Mr. Shipperd either personally or through counsel, and that he practically made the settlement of the Landreux claim by Peru a condition precedent to favorable or friendly intervention on the part of the United States.

Mr. Blair, a senator of the United States, sworn to maintain the dignity and honor of his country, entered into a conspiracy with a gang of speculators and schemers to compromise both. He was retained by Mr. Shipperd as a lawyer, the value of which was contingent on the success of his own efforts in promoting the scheme. He confesses that the reason he was sought out by Mr. Shipperd was not because of his ability as a lawyer, but because of his friendship with Mr. James G. Blaine, at that time secretary of state. The head of the Peruvian company wanted to find out what the policy of the government was going to be, and he hired Mr. Blair to give him the information. This was not legitimate work for counsel; it was the work of a spy. But Blair troubled about his friends' relations to the State Department. He granted Shipperd and Blair two interviews, swallowed the whole story told him, with its extravagant prospects, and then, according to the sworn statement of Senator Blair, revealed the secrets of his diplomatic correspondence. "Mr. Blair," says the New Hampshire senator, "communicated to us the substance of the instructions he had given to Minister Hurst and Minister Kilpatrick."

Not only was the substance of previous despatches explained to the visitors by the head of the State Department, but the action of the government was actually regulated by the representations made by Mr. Shipperd at the interview under consideration. Mr. Blair testified two days ago: "The despatch of August 4 from the State Department, having reference to the Cochabamba and Landreux claims, was, I suppose, the result of these interviews in July." It must be remembered that Mr. Blair is an unwilling witness in this case. Like Mr. Blaine, he has refused repeatedly to answer questions which touched on dangerous ground. He has made two admissions, as above quoted, which show conclusively that there is still much of the real scandal that has not yet been reached, and that the committee must dig deeper if it would get at the bottom.

While Mr. Blaine and his New Hampshire friend were plotting with Mr. Shipperd for the pushing of an enormous claim that, if allowed, would bankrupt Peru, and lending the influence of the United States to enrich a crowd of speculators, the President of the United States was lying on his death-bed. Mr. Blair was really acting President. He was pursuing a policy which, if carried to its logical conclusion, would involve us in a war with Chili over the possession of a few guano pits and nitrate beds, in which nobody here except Mr. Shipperd and those whom he had "let in on the ground floor," like Mr. Blair and Mr. Blaine, had any interest. These two men were guilty of conspiracy against the American people; they were guilty of a breach of public trust, and, instead of trying to discover whether any really honest agents of the United States interested in the Peruvian swindle Congress should shift the range of the inquiry and ascertain who besides Blaine, Blair, Grant and Shipperd were engaged in promoting it here and mixing the people of this country up in a complication which would lead to national shame, while it might lead to their individual profit. The country is anxious to get at the whole truth in this affair; only a slight glimpse has been afforded yet, and that has whetted the appetite for more.

## DE LONG'S FATE.

The tragic story of the fate of the Jeannette and its gallant commander, George Washington De Long, has occupied the attention of the public during the last few days. Lieutenant Danenhof's grave doubts concerning De Long's safety have been confirmed by the terse despatch of Engineer Melville, stating that he had found the remains of the dead commander and party and is now searching for Lieutenant Chipp's party.

The story of the sailors, Noros and Ninderman, the only survivors of De Long's boat, is a sadly interesting story. Their leave-taking of their captain, and the words of the comrades, who were starving and trying to exist upon brandy, is very affecting. They were directed by De Long to return to the party if they found game; otherwise they were to go to Kamak Surka, and their comrades would endeavor to follow later. The Christian character of the commander was touchingly demonstrated at the parting. He read the divine service, all the men shook hands with him, and tears stood in their eyes. "Noros, when you get to New York remember me," were the last words of De Long.

The party had lost all hope, it seems, but they bravely cheered the two men who might possibly be the means of succoring them. These two sailors are supposed to have crossed the broad expanse of the Lena Delta, marked on the map as near Sagasta. Engineer Melville, who heard the story of Noros and Ninderman, happened to be in charge of the searching expedition because of an affliction of the eyes which had rendered Lieutenant Danenhof incapable of assisting in the search. According to the latest despatches, however, Melville is believed to have not followed the directions given him by De Long's emissaries. The unfortunate captain and his men were probably not far from the place where Noros and his companion had left them, and it is said that Noros offered to go himself with Melville on the search, but for some reason or other Melville refused his assistance.

A correspondent of the New York Herald at Irkutsk says that Noros tells "a straight story." He says that the "May-day" ship, the Yakutsk, appeared to have done things at the track that evening. The sleighing was good the same day at the same place. Wonder when they think spring begins in that barren country, and what kind of goods can the merchants be selling!

The Duke of Albany, who was married the other day, gets \$50,000 a year for doing nothing. His lot is almost as hard as that of some receivers of insolvent corporations in America. A. L. Hayes of Kansas has the largest head in the United States, it measuring twenty-eight inches in circumference. No relation to R. B. H., however. Jay Gould describes the outlook for the future as favorable for an advance in railroad values, etc. What can be more natural? A man with Gould's millions who could not see a bright financial future ought to be shot. The Eastern Argus is unkind to Guitau. It said yesterday: "The great Republican

Arctic regions, and his loss will long be mourned by his countrymen who knew his sterling worth.

The New York Times, replying to Bob Ingersoll's statement that "if Christianity be true Longfellow and Emerson are in hell tonight," says that the distinguished infidel mistakes the declarations of fanatics for the dogmas of the church. "What," says the Times, "would his opinion be of the man who would maintain that because an occasional camp-follower of the Federal army stole a watch from a non-combatant citizen of the Confederacy the war for the union was organized highway robbery? How would he characterize the man who should assert that lawyers have no other object in life than to enable public robbers to escape with their booty? Mr. Ingersoll knows perfectly well that every Christian church in existence recognizes the apostles' creed as a summary of Christian doctrine. When he can find in that creed that either a belief in the Trinity or in every single assertion of the creed is absolutely essential to salvation, he can honestly claim that 'if Christianity is true, Longfellow and Emerson are in hell'—and not until then."

President Arthur's little scheme to break down the legal barrier erected by Congress in 1878 to keep the army from being used to meddle with the internal affairs of the States failed to work. Governor Tritle of Arizona asked for aid in suppressing the cow boys, and Mr. Arthur recommended to Congress such amendment of the act of June 18, 1878, as would permit the use of the army as a posse comitatus. Governor Tritle never asked for the assistance of the army in that capacity, and, what is more, that army has its hands more than full fighting Indians. There was no excuse for the recommendation made by the President. It was a petty political trick to undermine a principle vital to the States but inconvenient for his party, and it failed as it ought. The committee on the judiciary has reported to the Senate that there is no necessity for further legislation, and that the President has ample power under existing laws to put down the lawlessness in Arizona referred to in his message. It begins to look as though President Arthur needs a great deal of watching.

## NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

Venor predicts a cold and wet summer, a cold and moist autumn, with early snow falls and a cold and stormy winter. He admits that there will be occasional spells of "intense sultriness" during the summer months, but such periods will be exceptions to the general rule. It sounds all right, but it won't work, you know; it won't work at all. Mr. Venor is the man who predicted unseasonably warm weather for April, and we can assure him that an infuriated populace hasn't forgotten his yet.

The income from all sources of Talmage's Brooklyn Tabernacle for the year ending February 1, 1882, was \$23,147.93; the expenses were \$22,707.11. The raw on the usin floor of the church are reported, and the gallery seats, except the two first rows, are free.

Senator Thurman says that he enjoyed his European trip very much indeed, but he has one serious regret. He is very sorry that he did not have an opportunity of seeing Prince Bismarck and the Queen of England. "Because, sir," he explains, "after seeing them I might have been able to say that I had met two people in Europe who did not want a sixpence from me."

There are sixty-two babies in one block in Erie, Pa. A man who whistles "Baby Mine" in that vicinity surely takes his sweet life right in his ungodly hands.

A juror in the Criminal Court in New Orleans was fined for contempt by the judge on the bench Friday for appearing without a necktie. New Orleans judges are great sticklers for etiquette.

A workman was painting the ceiling of the Paris morgue a short time since when his ladder gave way, and he fell to the stone floor, striking on his head with such force that he was almost instantly killed. No one knew his name or address, and his body was placed on one of the marble slabs used for the remains of the unknown dead.

A Chicago reporter has discovered three citizens of that town who are "degraded and blistered seals on the wart-polluted branches of life."

It seems that the number of suicides decreases where remedial measures are applied. In England suicide was formerly checked by the law providing for the burial of the criminal at a crossroads with a stake through his body.

General Abe Buford of Kentucky, who was recently court-martialed, believes that Christians can conscientiously attend horse races, and has not hesitated to say so "right out in meeting."

A Delaware correspondent says that when he has the hiccoughs he stands erect, stretches his right arm as high as possible above his head, and with upturned eyes looks at his hand a minute or so. Before he is weary the hiccoughs are gone. This may work with a man who has taken only a few drinks, but with old "rounders" the time consumed would give a policeman excuse enough for arresting them.

A Maine grocer who had just "experimenced" a new kind of meat in meeting that he had been a hard sinner, cheated customers by adulterating his goods, etc., but, being converted, would repay any one he had wronged. Late that night he was awakened by a ring at his door bell. Looking out he saw a man. "Who are you, and what do you want?" he asked. "I'm Bill Jones. You said tonight you would repay those you had cheated. Give me that \$100 you've owed me so long." "Can't you wait till morning?" "No; I ain't going to wait till then and stand in line all day." He was paid.

Successful people are all the time besieged and worried by the drones of society. Nor is this all. As one writer puts it, "Envy increases in proportion with fame; the man who is successful in his undertakings and builds up a character makes enemies and calls forth swarms of stinging, biting insects, just as the sunshine makes the world of flies."

An old colored gentleman remarks that "De Grand Army posts are for de fence ob de nation."

A physician says that nine-tenths of our American wives are totally ignorant of everything that pertains to their own health or that of the healthful rearing of an infant.

The deepest known hole in the ground is an artesian well at St. Louis, 3750 feet below the surface. The water was salt and useless. Brooklyn has one 2500 feet deep.

London is a poverty-stricken city. Over 90,000 paupers every day throughout the year are fed and kept at the public expense.

We have just received a circular which was distributed in Woodstock, N. D., Monday, announcing a grand "May-day" strike at the track that evening. The sleighing was good the same day at the same place. Wonder when they think spring begins in that barren country, and what kind of goods can the merchants be selling!

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show still goes on. Guitau just now is in the background, and Blaine is at the front, amusing the people. But it will be Guitau's turn again pretty soon."

Howgate is out of funds as well as out of jail. He writes to a Washington friend for some money, and says that if the government wants to try him he will return and "sicken a certain crowd that has been trying to pull him down."

Professor Rauli Pietet, the inventor, is constructing a steamboat which he claims will run at the rate of thirty-six miles an hour. That would be better time than some railroad trains make.

Blaine differs from Conkling in one thing—he is not shrewd enough to know when he is beaten. Roscoe took in his sails for repairs, but James G. is not a prudent skipper.

North with never having sent a negro representative from one of its districts, he forgets that negroes are not near as plenty in this direction as in the South. If there were many more negroes from whom to make a choice, they would probably be greatly preferred to "de white trash" that does go to Congress.—[Chicago Times.]

Frank James, the brother of Jesse, is said to be living quietly in New York City, where he passes himself off for a well-to-do Western farmer.

M. De Lesseps confidently asserts that the Panama canal will be opened in 1888. If the work continues to advance as it has during the last two years, the opening will not occur until 1888.

Judging by the testimony thus far, the jury in the Jennie Cramer case cannot have formed any opinion of what their verdict will probably be. It is a mixed up affair. The detectives may throw a good deal of light upon it.

This has been a great gerrymandering year for the Republicans, but the harvest promises to be disappointing for them. The next Congress will be Democratic.

Many people would lead happier lives if they practiced Emerson's resolution, "I cannot afford to be irritable." Irritability and nervousness about trifles does not tend to longevity.

Capital and labor must go together and befriend one another. The bridge that upholds both is brains. The sooner people learn to associate all these the sooner will the problem of the right distribution of capital and labor be understood. One thing is certain—capital must have labor, as this last must look to the first for its support and reward, and the two must bow in acknowledgment to brains for a wise system and a careful provision of the interests of all three.—[Our Countryman.]

Samuel J. Tilden is credited with recently remarking that no man can be president of these United States unless the moneyed men of Wall street have confidence in his financial views. The old gentleman seems to be as level-headed as ever. There is more truth than poetry in what he says.

For many years I have felt a deep interest in the conservation of our forests and the planting of trees. The wealth, beauty, fertility and healthfulness of the country largely depend upon it. My indignation is yearly aroused by the needless sacrifice of some noble oak or elm, and especially of the white pine, the grandest tree in our woods, which I would not exchange for Oriental palms.—[John G. Whitier.]

**Advice to Consumptives.**











ny. "I am sick as a horse—sick as fifteen or  
twenty horses. What have you done with the  
idiot I put into my berth? He had \$2000 in gold in  
his pocket."  
"Three thousand," groaned Duke. "You gave  
him one."  
"Someone wondered how he knew it was \$3000."  
TO BE CONTINUED.

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## TOWN MEETING.

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Benjamin B. Caldwell, Esq., and His Ideas of  
Reform in Littleton.

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About this time the printed reports of town  
meetings are sent to the editor, who usually finds

for them in the stove, and never knows how much useful knowledge he thus spurns and denies his readers of. A man from Littleton came to THE GLOBE office yesterday with the annual report of the officers of that bucolic bailiwick, and attracted attention to the vast amount of curious and interesting information contained in the pulchre document. Among the burning questions of the hour to be settled by the Littletonians in

meeting was whether the town would have a bell rung the ensuing year. He said there was an animated debate over this, and it was decided in the affirmative, because Bill Higgins' clock had a broken mainspring, and he couldn't tell when it was time to go to bed. The cows were in the town square, and the sun was setting. Another question was whether the town should appropriate money for digging the gravesites in the cemetery. The town fathers decided to let Bill Higgins, Esq., send the gravedigger was badly out of air, and needed fixing the worst kind. There was a stone out of the whole lot that didn't look like it was made in the town, and the town decided that none of the remains had been

light citizenry, and that the moss-covered slabs praising their many virtues were monumental lies. An acrimonious discussion ensued town meeting, and it was finally settled that something should be done to put the most populous portion of the town in repair. Mr. Bildad turned the scale of public opinion in deciding that he would dig up his grandfather and set a "to-let" notice over the grave unless repairs were made. He considered it disgraceful that the finest monument in the graveyard should

**Ruined by a Marnuding Cow.**

explained that the cow got in through the gap in the fence made by the removal of the rail, and, while ruminating on the utility of human hairs, leaned up against the prop to rub her back, and pushed it away from the monument, which fell upon and nearly killed her. But what Bilsd wanted to call particular attention to was the financial exhibit in the town report. He thought the extravagance and reckless expenditure of the town was a disgrace.

and checked before the town could fall into financial ruin. He pointed out that the sum of seventy-five cents had been recklessly squandered for painting the watering-trough, when ten cents' worth of whitewash would have done just as well. He wouldn't insinuate that there was any jobbery in this business, but looked queer. He also noticed an item of \$7.25 repairing the hearse, which appeared to be extravagant and needless, to put the most charitable construction on it. Nobody who ever

ings in the hearse made any complaint that the rig was hard. All whom he had seen riding in the hearse put up a good word for the party, comfortable, except old Mrs. Grumps, who was crooked that they couldn't get her into a coffin, I had to load her in loose like gnarled oak cordwood. But then she was never known to be satisfied with anything. It looked to Mr. Bildad as though the hearse was a good deal better than the horse business besides Mrs. Grump's pains, and he was in favor of an investigation, and letting no guilty man escape. Going to the next page, this watch-dog of the new treasury put his finger upon this item:

and he was sternly opposed to junketing, on principle, and never would wink at such glaring local corruption. Four dollars for walking round the town was perfect robbery, in his estimation. He had a game leg, but he could circumpavigate the town in seventeen minutes when the walking was bad, and stop to put up all the bars at that, and he considered \$4 an exorbitant charge for the service. He believed the selectmen would just as lief charge the town hopelessly into debt as not, and

There was Something Suspicious  
but that, and also about the thirteen cents' worth of spoons bought for the use of paupers. He wanted to call attention to the statistics, saying that in the town of Littleton there are twenty-seven sheep and fifty-three dogs. It could be fifty-eight dogs, because Bill Spriggin

A litter of five pups last week. There used to be more pups, but the sheep bite has reduced the number of the strongest and ugliest has reduced a number of sheep and increased the canine population. The only advantage he could see this was the lessening of danger to the infants from sheep bites. There was one more infant that the town need stirring up on, and was the alarming disappearance of the infants and deaths. Fifteen Littletons had nabbed the golden pole during the year, while thirteen had made their first appearance the world's stage in the same period. That rate the place would soon be

could be aroused to a sense of danger and their duty under the circumstances. The old gentleman urged that the press would take notice of these things and use its influence to check the recklessness of town officials and the cowardice of the consciences of the people. He noted that his name be omitted from the piece, and that one copy of the paper be sent him at wholesale rates, c. o. d., and, being assured that his wishes would be complied with, he rose, chewed and stomped down stairs with big leg.

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 [From the Boston Journal.]  
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